



WORDS GLENN DAKIN
ART JOHN ROSS
COLOURING ALAN CRADDOCK

YEAR: 2936.
THE DROPZONE
ASTEROID...

DOCTOR! WE'RE
SURROUNDED...
BY THOUSANDS
OF ALIENS!

YES, CLARA -
THEY'RE ALL...

... THEY'RE ALL
TODDLERS!

WIPE MY
NOSES!

FIX MY
DOLLY!

OH, HOW SWEET - WE'RE
AT THE **DROPZONE!**
IT'S A SPACE NURSERY,
WHERE BUSY ALIEN
MUMS AND DADS LEAVE
THEIR **DELIGHTFUL** KIDS
FOR THE DAY.

HAVE A
GOOD DAY,
TREASURE!
GOT TO
RUSH!

THE KIDS
ARE **HAPPY.**
THERE'S A
LOW-LEVEL
COMFORT
FIELD HERE
THAT MAKES
YOU FEEL
CARED FOR.

DOCTOR...
LOOK!

DROPZONE

**BLIPP IT
NOW!**



**TO SEE
THIS PAGE
COME TO LIFE!**



A **MONSTER** -
COMING OUT OF
THE **BALL PIT!**

WHAT - WHAT'S
HAPPENING? IT -
IT'S **HORRIBLE!**

**MONSTER
ALERT!**





MUMS AND DADS!
CHUCK BALLS
BACK AT THE
MONSTER! IT WANTS
YOU TO JOIN IN!

IT'S
PLAYING!

YAAAY!

YES, I'VE WORKED IT ALL
OUT NOW - I **USUALLY**
DO. IT'S ALL DOWN TO
THE **COMFORT FIELD**.
THE TELEPATHIC FIELD
PICKED UP HOW MUCH
THE KIDS WANT TO **PLAY**
WITH THEIR PARENTS!

THE MONSTER
IS MADE OUT
OF THEIR
THOUGHTS!

I THINK IT
JUST WANTS
TO PLAY
CATCH!

SO ALL WE
HAVE TO DO IS
SWITCH OFF
THE TELEPATHIC
FIELD...

NO YOU
DON'T! YOU
PLAY WITH IT!

TAKE THE DAY **OFF**
AND PLAY WITH
YOUR **KIDS** - THE
MONSTER WILL
SOON VANISH!

AND...

I ALWAYS KNEW YOUR
EXPERIENCE AS A
NANNY WOULD COME
IN HANDY ONE DAY.

IT COMES IN HANDY
EVERY DAY - FOR
LOOKING AFTER **YOU!**



**MORE
ADVENTURES
NEXT TIME!**